

"But he declared too, that neither he nor his associates would ever take him again. And then he started out on his self-appointed mission to get even with the law, the officers, and the institutions which he attacked, had previously accused and punished. And he just eventually did it, too.

"The first thing he did was to go up into Shasta county and hold up a stage in the mountains. He was successful to get his scheme started. Then he came right back to Placer county and organized a gang of the worst desperadoes he could get hold of. All told, he had about a dozen of the most reckless, brutal characters to be found on the coast, although they were not all with him at any one time. Their work was a chief, and the one man required of them was implicit obedience. If any of them rebelled against his authority, or failed to carry out orders, that was the same as a death sentence. He gave the officers no more trouble. Of course, Dick held these villains together with the booty which they captured. He kept a few of them for the money they stole, and divided it all up among his gang. They all said that he never kept for himself

good man, Alfred, but you always fear with his little trick.

Then he went into the house and informed his stern parent that he could not.

"Do you think I shall be the father of my country," Alfred now asked, "no?"

"There is no certainty about it, my son," replied the old man, with streaming eyes. "Times have changed in 159 years. The boy who cannot tell a lie is assuredly not a good man, and he can't very well be a harmless dentist."

"Thus we see that opportunity is a large element in success."

Painfully Suggestive.

(Detroit Free Press.)

Husband—You're spending a great deal of money on these magazines, and, to my mind, with very poor judgment. My idea of such a gift is that it should be suggestive of the same thing.

Wife—Right, sir! I'll get you a snow-dovel.

Alluring.

(Detroit Free Press.)

Wife—A few of our Christian Missionaries in this part of the city have organized a little social club for the winter.

Husband—You suggest some appropriate name?

"Like every member of my profession, I was brought up in the belief that vivisection had been obtained almost as an important fact in physiology, and that much more might be learned by saving life and diminishing suffering had resulted from experiments on the living animal. We know that nothing of the sort is true; that the art of surgery, and not only do I believe that vivisection has helped the progress of medicine, but it has often led him astray. In the interests of true science its employment should be stopped.

"It is rather convincing, is it not? Well, here is another, which was written by Sir William Ferguson, late surgeon to the queen of England. He said:

"The experiments on the lower animals having led to the mitigation of pain, or to improvement as regards physical or mental health."

"Here is my opinion, which is more specific. Dr. Charles Bell Taylor, fellow of the royal college of surgeons, gives the reasons against vivisection. He says:

"The practice of cutting open living animals, literally the practice of dissection, is too common among the adherents of science, which is called viv-

"I would have brought in the smoking car story if it had not been hot. But I was compelled to say there was really nothing more."

"Very hot!" and then, with a change in his tone, he turned to the negro boy and said: "Nicodemus, throw this boy out of the window!"

The negro shrieked with laughter, but I got out of that as pretty quick. I can tell you. That fellow was a thoroughbred, and I believe he would have killed me if his nigger had refused, which was not likely.

And the face of the inventor wore a half-amused, half-reflexive smile at this vision of his train-boy days.

Perfect Trust.
(Chicago Record.)

"Mrs. Thompson simply adores her husband."

"Is she running over him all the time?"

"No, but she lets him pick out her Christmas present."

No Need to Guess.
(Judge.)

"After Christmas, what?" exclaimed Mrs. Cawker, as she stepped into the train.

"Economy," replied Mr. Cawker, seeing her.

lead Borges a busy re from that time on; but he declared, too, that neither he nor his associates would ever again take him again. And then he started out on his self-appointed mission to get rid of the black, the officers, and the institutions which, he thought, had wrongfully accused and punished him. And he first everlastingly did it, too.

Then the first thing he did was to go into Alameda county and hold up a stage in order to get some money with which to get his scheme started. Then he came riding back to the place, county and organized a gang of the worst desperadoes he could get hold of. All told, he had about a dozen of the most reckless, brutal characters he could find on the coast, although they were not all with him all the time. He was their leader and chief, and the one thing they were sure of was that he would give them the money and the protection and the influence. If any of them rebelled against his authority, or failed to carry out orders, that was the end of him. He was the officers and more trouble. Of course, Dick held these villains together with the booty which they captured. He himself did not care at all for the money, but he was a good organizer. It all up among his gang. They all said that he never kept for himself

Fired with zeal to emulate a great and good man, Alfred then the clumsy fellow with his little hatchet.

Then he went into the house and into the kitchen and sternly told them not to tell a lie.

Do you think I shall be the father of my country? Alfred now asked anxiously.

There is no certainty about it, my son. Told the old man, with streaming eyes, times have changed in 50 years.

Yes, but I am sure he is a man of nothing except that he can't very well be a malicious dentist.

My country, my country is a large element in success.

Painfully Suggestive.

(Detroit Free Press.)

Husband—You're spending a great deal of money on Christmas presents, and, to my mind, it's a waste of money. I don't like the idea of such a gift is that it should be given at the same time suggestive of some duty.

Wife—All right, sir. I'll get you a snow-shovel.

Alarming.

(Detroit Free Press.)

Wife—A few of us enthusiastic neighbors in this place have organized a little social club for the winter. Do you suggest some appropriate name?